

1<sup>st</sup>.

The manner of the

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**BURNING**  
**THE**  
**POPE**  
**IN**  
**EFFIGIES**  
**IN**  
**LONDON**

On the 5<sup>th</sup> of November, 1678.

**WITH**

The manner of carrying him through several  
Streets, in progression to *Temple-Bar*, where  
at length he was decently burned.

**ALSO**

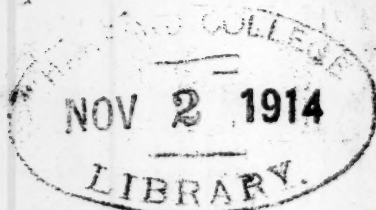
A Particular of several Bloody Massacres done by the *Papists*  
upon the Bodies of *English, Irish, and French* Protestants.

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**With Allowance.**

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**LONDON**, Printed for D. M. 1678.



*Treat fund*

With Allowance

LONDON: Printed by...



*The manner of the burning the Pope  
in Effigies in London, on the  
5th of November, 1678.*

**I**T is a singular Prerogative attributed particularly to our Nation, and seems undissolvably intail'd on our Clime, that our Children, even whilst so young that they can hardly ask for the necessaries of Life, do yet in their sports and deportments divulge as particular a liking to Generosity and Virtue, as they demonstrate an irreconcilable Odium to Treachery and Deceit, which are their Contraries.

This is most apparent by their earnest Celebration of this *5th day of November*; a day, which the oldest of us all indeed ought not to remember without sending up Volleys of Congratulations to Heaven, from whence we undeservedly receiv'd so extraordinary, and miraculous a deliverance, from that *Heathen Gunpowder-Plot* contriv'd in the year 1605 and levelled not only at the dissolution of our *King and Peers*, but at the total subversion of *Religion*, and the ruine and destruction of the whole *Land*.

In that Age wherein this Conspiracy was contrived, and designed to have been effected, it was lookt on as so monstrously impudent, that it would admit of no parallel; All the Treacheries of *Europe* compounded would not come near it; nor all the Inhumanity of the *Turks* and *Pagans* give it but a faint resemblance, so that 'tis no wonder if the very remembrance of it did sharpen the Mothers Milk, and their Children sucking it in with their sustenance, became instinctively irritated at theirs and their Parents intended Murder.

But that danger being over, who could expect the unwelcome repetition of any thing of the same nature by the same Party: But alas, it is little wonder to see such bad Practices from those, who by principle reckon upon't as meritorious to undertake them.

Why should not even our Youth then espouse a noble Indignation at the injustice, and by their resentments on the Effigy, divulge a deserved contempt of the Original.

Which to effect, on this present Fifth Day of *November*, they caused several of the said Effigies, or Resemblances of the *Pope*, to be made; some of them displaying him

him in one posture, and some in another ; but all of them were followed with lowd and numerous acclamations to their several places of Execution.

He of them who might best pretend to the priority in point of Workmanship and invention, was raised on a small Pavillion, born like Pageants on Mens Backs, with a large Cross filled with Lamps, which in much majesty stalkt before him, whilst the Effigies, curiously adorned with his Triple Crown, Neck-lace of Beads, and all his other superstitious Accouterments, came very sumptuously behind, in procession from the *Royal-Exchange* to *Temple-Bar*, and visiting most Streets, Courts, and Alleys as he walkt along.

So frolick was he, that he danced before the Flames, and when he came near *Temple-Bar* (*the place of Execution*) cut a Caper into a great Bonfire, provided on purpose to entertain him, whose abominable civilities had



had been so great, as heretofore to provide such large ones for others.

In fine after this feigned *Pope* had been sufficiently exposed to the Vulgar Reflections, he was hurl'd, Canopy, Triple Crown, Beads, Crucifix and all into the Bonfire near *Chancery-Lane* end, in *Fleet-street*, where a world of People celebrated his fall with a general *Uti-nam*, that all his Majesties Enemies, or the perverters of the Protestant Religion, or *English* Government, may ere long be reduced to some such Fate.

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*A brief Account of the Papistical  
Massacres and Cruelties towards  
Protestants.*

THE first we shall insert, was done about 100 years since in *Paris*; in which Massacre so many thousand Protestants fell, and with them that famous Commander *Coligny*, whom the *Roman* Chronicler, because he would pen that story to the Life, has not omitted to tell Posterity, how that Noble Admiral was thrown out of a Window into the Street, to be used as we do Cats, and Dogs, in *Protestant* Countreys; but good enough for an *Heretick*, whom the worse they use, the better they are.

The next Cruelty, and no less barbarous than the former, was the *Irish* Massacre in 1640. wherein were above 300 thousand Protestants murdered; several that escaped with

with their Lives, were yet cruelly dismembred, some of their Tongues, others of their Hands and Privities, &c. and the rest driven into Bogs and Wilderesses.

The last of their Inhumanities we shall at present insert, shall be that never to be forgot Murder of *Henry* the Third and *Henry* the Fourth. The first whereof because he would not give his consent to Murder all the *Hugonots* or *Protestants* in his Kingdom, though himself was a *Papist*, yet for the Reason aforesaid they cruelly murdered him; And the latter because inclining to the like lenity, though their Convert, they serv'd in the same kind.

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**F I N I S.**

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